

*A Christmas
Reminiscence.
by Envoy Joy.*



Was "Racing Mad"

At this time my principal, one of the best in the world, used to pay us on Christmas-eve, and at the same time used to give some of us Christmas presents. The Devil suggested I should go home, tell my wife that we had to go to business on Boxing Day, and that to insure our coming to work on that day

A Good Wife

We hadn't started more than ten minutes before out came the cards. A newspaper was put across our knees, and the invitation was given to "find the lady." I promptly refused, with a decided "No thanks!" but a young man sitting next to

Felt Like a Bear

Every Christmas since I have been saved I think of the horse "Hogarth" and Kempton Park. And when the turkey and other good things are put on the table.

May God richly bless you all and
give you a truly merry Christmas!

NOON-DAY PRAYER

In the old Exeter Hall days the Founder once took occasion to suggest in a large gathering that at 12.30 every day Salvationists and others, too, for that matter, should as far as possible devote two minutes to silent prayer. Our present General, who was by the Founder's side on the platform at the time, heartily endorsed the idea, and the practice became general to a surprising degree.

...the end of striking situations caused, such as for example one in which an enthusiast, who made it his practice to drop on his knees wherever he happened to be at 12 noon, found himself half-way between the Bank and Headquarters when St. Paul's chimed the half-hour. Down went this good comrade on the sidewalk, with closed eyes engaged in silent prayer, much to the astonishment of the passers-by. Just as some small boys showed signs of mischief a kindly and understanding policeman stepped quietly to the kneeling man's side, and laying a hand upon his shoulder said persuasively, "Cut it short, brother!" and passed on. The situation was saved.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Commissioner Richards gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following for the boys overseas: Lippincott Home League, 5 pairs of socks; Peterboro Home League, 3 suits of pyjamas; Woodstock Club, 1 Home League, 1 quilt.

CHRIST FOR EVERYMAN

A Word for this Christmas : By The General

All Else Is Useless

Just so, men in sin need beyond everything a Saviour; and although there must be, I suppose, other concerns in their lives, nothing is worth mentioning beside getting them to Jesus Christ, introducing them to Him, obtaining His pardon and favour, and thus lifting them up out of the depths of condemnation and peril in which they stand.

Only the Saviour Can Save

Let us not suppose that anything can even begin to take the place of the Saviour. Dear as is the Salvation Army to us, we must not be such fools as to imagine that it can save the sinner. Wonderful as the Bible is, we must not be so silly as to think that Bibles can save souls. Precious as are many of the beautiful facts of our holy faith, we must not allow ourselves in any notion that men by admiring them will hereby be enabled to shape their lives in harmony with their call. Beautiful music and sacred ceremonies and elegant services may all play some part in the instruction of men's minds, but they are absolutely worthless when it comes to the great business of delivering the sinner from his sin, setting him free from condemnation and saving him from Hell. Only Jesus Christ can do that.

Salvation is of the Lord, or not at all. It is a touch; a revelation; an inspiration; the life of God in the soul. It is not of man only, nor of that greatest of human forces—the will of man, but of God and the will of God. It is not mere will-work, a sort of "self-raising" power—it is a redemption brought home by a per-

This explains the importance which men have ever attached to His coming to the earth. This explains how great a place Christmas came to hold in the minds of the generations that are past. It was because men felt—even though they might not be religious men, even though they might be evil men—that Christ's coming was the greatest of all events, because He came to save sinners. And so I say: Christ for Christmas! Christ for every day! Christ for every man! Christ for every woman and child!

Put Nothing in His Place

This explains something else. We often say that without God life is a failure. We mean by that, that if a man goes through life without finding Christ, then his life is a failure. He may make a fortune, or found a family, or find out the hidden things of knowledge, or rise to heights of world-wide fame and glory, but it will all be failure and disappointment apart from Christ. It will be no more than would so much nice food to a man condemned to die, when he ought to have had a pardon; or than if an invalid, slipping down to the grave, should go seeking to forget his end at a cinema show, when what he needs is a doctor who can save his life. Oh, let us beware of putting anything in the place of Jesus Christ for those we love, for those we can influence, who are dying in their sins all around us.

The Carpenter of Nazareth

Some one may ask: Is it not strange that so few people seem to see this? No doubt it is very astonishing, but not perhaps so strange as it seems. The gods of this world has blinded men's eyes, and so they do not see that in Christ is to be found the only satisfaction of their deep need. They do not realize that what men want above and beyond everything is just this Saviour—the Babe of Bethlehem, the Carpenter of Nazareth, the Victim of Calvary—the Son of Man, the only-begotten Son of God, who is now at hand.

at the right hand of the Father for evermore. It is your business and mine to make men see this; to so present Jesus Christ to them that they may gain some true idea of who He is, and what He has done, and what He can do for men.

And therefore let us
have Christ for this
Christmas!

Let us honour Christ
and live to save.
H. Mamwell Poole.

240.

OUR BEST FOR THE BOYS: Salvation Army War Work
:: at Home and Overseas ::

.. A Christmas Message to Canada West Comrades Overseas ..

By COMMISSIONER SOWTON

AS the festive Christmas Season comes around again, our thoughts turn instinctively to our comrades overseas. How we had hoped, when the year commenced, that they might be back with us again by Christmas-time, but this is not to be nevertheless, if they cannot be with us, let us turn our thoughts to them and ask what we desire for them at this Christmas season.

More Important Things

We naturally expect that as far as possible their bodily needs will be well provided for, and that their Christmas dinner this year in the trenches or behind the lines will be a typical Canadian one, with all the trimmings included. We also hope that the Christmas parcels packed and sent, by loving friends from their Corps or homes will reach them in good time and be enjoyed to the full. But the Bible tells us "Man does not live by bread alone," and if our Christmas wishes on their behalf are confined to lots of "eats" and plenty of food, with no regard to more important things, I am afraid their Christmas will be an empty one after all. But there are other gifts we desire they should receive, and it is these I want especially to dwell upon.

1. A new measure of love, both to God and man. The tendency of this awful war, alas! is to blunt within our hearts those feelings of love to God and man which are the mainspring of all true Christian experience and service. May the impressions of bloodshed and horror and all feelings of hatred or revenge be overcome by a new sense in their hearts of God's great love to them and all mankind!

God Rules Over All

2. Faith in the over-ruling hand of Providence in all the great world-happenings of the present time. Many people are, in these days, losing faith in God. Iniquity abounds and many have become cold and callous. May God give our comrades this Christmas-time the calm assurance that the future is in the hands of our loving Heavenly Father, who presides over the destinies of men, and that whatever else fails, "He remaineth," and His great purposes will prevail!

3. A deeper sense of comradeship. Some of our men overseas often feel very lonely,

and hunger for the spiritual comradeship of these busy days. Year after year, the yearning in our beloved Army is just as real as ever and they are not forgotten. May this assurance of spiritual comradeship be made more real to them at this season!

4. An abiding sense of God's presence and power in their own hearts. Nothing can make up for the lack of this; with it, crosses will be cheerfully borne, sacrifices willingly made, temptations overcome, and they will "Endure as seeing Him who is invisible."

5. An unflinching confidence in the ultimate triumph of the cause and principles for which the Allies are contending. I believe our men's faith on this score has never wavered. They have from the first felt that they were sacrific-

ing time, strength, and, if needs be, life itself, for something higher and nobler even than patriotism. That great principles were involved and that it was a question of right against might, but that God is on the side of right. May this conviction be still more strengthened in their hearts at this time!

6. A heart filled with hope and sunshine—with the blessing of God that "no death shall addeth no sorrow"—so that other burdens may be brightened and other burdens lifted through their influence.

God grant that all these and many other blessings may be showered on our brave Salvation Army men at the front this Christmas-time, the last, we trust, before the boom of peace again is ours.



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON AND FAMILY

Their daughter, Captain Anna, is in charge of Yorkton, B.C., Corps; their eldest son, Charles, who is serving in France, was recently gassed.

NOTABLE SALVATIONIST FAMILY

Sergt-Major and Mrs. Barter, St. John's II., Newfoundland, and their fourteen Daughters and Sons

At that time it was thought that Officer would follow, but God moves in ways oftentimes beyond our understanding and knowledge, and presently the Divine plan was for our comrade to become a "Mother of Officers." Candidature for her was not possible owing to the illness of her only child.

Among the many early converts at St. John's was Jonas Barter. He will tell you he was not born a saint, and would, what is termed locally, a "hard ticket." He loved the world, and his testimony sometimes reveals the fact that he was fond of the intoxicating "cup, and that although but a young man, he had already had his baneful effects on his life. Brother Barter, however, is a Trophy of the great trial and in his conversion, thirty years ago, when he knelt as a Penitent at the Mercy Seat, he has never looked back. His Long-Service badge shows he has almost the entire time been a Loyal Officer: for the greater part of the years that have gone he has been the honoured Sergt-Major of No. 1 Corps.

In course of time Jonas Barter and Sister Reid joined hands and hearts under The Army Flag: they

having the honour of having had the first Salvation Army wedding in Newfoundland. Mrs. Barter became Penitent Form Sergeant, and hundreds of souls have been led into the Light by her ministry of prayer and faith.

In the Gospel of Mark, chapter 4, 31st and 32nd verses, it is written: "It is like unto a grain of mustard seed, which, when it is sown, is less than all the seeds that be in the earth, but when it is sown it groweth up, and becometh greater than all the herbs, and shooteth out great branches, so that the fowls of the air may lodge under the shadow of it."

The seed sown thirty-three years ago has produced a fine, strong family tree, with branches spreading far and wide, and in its schools conducted by the daughters of our comrades, hundreds of precious children are finding shelter, safety, and training. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Barter have a family of fourteen children, and of that number, seven are already in the active service of The Army as Officers and Teachers, or other ways, with a total of thirty-six years of service to their credit without a single break.

This is a record easily fit in Newfoundland, and it would be interesting to learn if there are any of the men's large dormitories, we found a party of ten men, lepers, all absorbed in something, some were either writing or reading. We made our way towards them and found that one of the converts who had been to school was busy reading from a New Testament in the Malay language the story of the birth of Jesus Christ, to his last accomplished fellow-leper.

The look of eager interest which was on their black, blotched and disfigured faces as they listened to the sweetest story, told from the Book of all books by a poor Javanese leper, I will never forget.

Ideally Situated

Pelantongan lies up among the mountains of Central Java, and is some three thousand feet above sea level. It possesses an excellent climate and is ideally situated for its purpose. On the Colony there are six Salvation Army Officers, a Doctor, and a staff of native servants, with, as I have already said, one hundred and sixty patients under their care.

Just a little before the breaking of daylight each morning, the big bell of the Colony rings out its call to Officers and servants to get ready

Flowers of Joy in a Garden of Sorrow :: Heart-Touching Pen Sketches of Christlike Work Amongst Lepers

By COLONEL JOHN CUNNINGHAM, Territorial Commander of the Dutch East Indies

It will be known to many that the Leper Colony at Pelantongan, Java, is under the direction of The Salvation Army. This being so, my duty carries me there periodically, and my heart prompts me to take the greatest possible interest in the one hundred and sixty

for the work and emergencies of a new day. All days commence at six o'clock for the dawn in these tropical lands comes regularly every morning between the hours of five and six, and our days are practically equal in length the whole year through. Everybody is up with the



Dressing the Wounds of the Suffering Lepers

leper patients who are under our care at this place. I spent last Christmas and Boxing-day with them and a happy as well as blessed Christmas it was. Of frosts and snows we had none, but Christmas-trees and charming flowers of almost every sort and colour, and Christmas presents for everybody, were much in evidence.

Sacred and Memorable

The Christmas meetings with the European patients (some forty in number) were sacred and memorable, as were also the service of song given by the native patients, and the converts' meetings with fifty native converts of Christianity. But that which took hold of my soul most was a little incident which I almost accidentally, and certainly altogether unexpectedly, came across.

I was, in company with Staff Captain Thomson, the Officer then in charge of the Colony, going round the whole place and arranging for some necessary repairs and painting. Suddenly, on stepping out of one of the men's large dormitories, we found a party of ten men, lepers, all absorbed in something, some were either writing or reading. We made our way towards them and found that one of the converts who had been to school was busy reading from a New Testament in the Malay language the story of the birth of Jesus Christ, to his last accomplished fellow-leper.

The look of eager interest which was on their black, blotched and disfigured faces as they listened to the sweetest story, told from the Book of all books by a poor Javanese leper, I will never forget.

Just a little before the breaking of daylight each morning, the big bell of the Colony rings out its call to Officers and servants to get ready

visiting the patients in their rooms, enquiring about their health, and seeing to their comfort, with a word about their souls fitted in where seasonally possible. Among the Europeans there was noticeable a good deal of friendly sociability, the less-stark were found visiting their worst-off neighbours. In the verandahs here and there we found little groups of three and four men in friendly confab, while usually the central figure was busy with wood-carving, box-making, or some other useful pastime. It was, however, with that which we call the "light," "one of them comes back to be fed every morning and was here only a few minutes ago."

One of the women patients, who is quite a clever horticulturalist, sees to the garden and has five coolies daily at her bidding. The fallen roses, etc., she is able to make would delight every reader. Some months ago we had obtained some carnations, dahlias, poppy and saffron seeds from an American friend for her, and she must needs march us off to see the seedlings which "were doing so splendidly."

If the seedling of these flower seeds gave as much pleasure in America as the seeds are now yielding to some of the patients at Pelantongan, we should surely be looked upon as a first-class investment.

"Thank You Very Much"

In one of the native women's dormitories I was on entering greeted by the inmates with the words, "Thank you very much, sir," or, being translated, "Thank you very much, sir." For the

A couple of hours or so later, when the rush of work and bandaging has been gotten over, at least in so far as it includes the patients who are able to walk, the Sisters attend to the bed-ridden and those confined to their rooms. Dormitories are cleaned and tidied; beds made, and everything, as well as everybody, is cleaned with a liberal allowance of disinfectants thrown into all that takes place. What grace and love it all requires of the Officers can only be understood by actually seeing and hearing for one's self.

A Little World

The Colony is a little world in itself. The patients have their own daily and plentiful supply of newspapers regularly reaches the patients. The Europeans' real-estate to tell you, the latest developments of the terrible war, and express their opinions in fearless terms. Not many of them are neutralists. A few of them are stock market and trade returns with almost as much interest as would a London stockbroker. Poor fellows, it is almost needless to mention other days; but, alas! those other days are gone, and beyond readings and imaginings, their world is now comprised within the boundaries of the Leper Colony. It's a sorrowful little world, too, although not completely so, since there are some singing, and a Brass Band comprised of leper patients, who do some excellent music in the lovely garden of the Colony, and charm the colonists and the surrounding inhabitants during the stillness of many an Eastern evening.

On a recent visit I spent, in company with Staff Officer Ensign Meijer, some hours in

In the Garden of the Leper Colony

The women cutting the roses in the garden at Pelantongan, having five coolies working under their direction.

Jesus, and he assured us he would do so.

On this round we noted that seven of the patients had little pet cats, which they lavished much of their love and a great deal of care. One proudly showed us his guinea-pigs, another had some chickens, and one old lady had a hen with a brood of little chicks which charmed her. On one of the verandahs among the trees, a patient was noticed who nearly upset my seriousness for a while. It was a wire-gauge meat cover and under it sat a pair of fluffy, young, black, brown and white birds about the size of a robin red-breast. They sat motion-

less, enjoying the warmth of the morning sun and looking for all the world like some specially and artistically prepared dish from the hands of some expert. On asking her about them, I was proudly told by the old lady whom we were visiting that she had rescued them from a fallen nest and was now hand-rearing them. When I expressed hopes that she would succeed, she assured me that she had in this way reared two before. When they were old enough to look after themselves she gave them their liberty. "But," she added with evident delight, "one of them comes back to be fed every morning and was here only a few minutes ago."

The larger of the native men's dormitories was occupied by seven Javanese, with a goodly sprinkling of Chinese, of whom many are unable to do much for themselves,

CANADA'S WOUNDED HEROES

CANADA'S brave sons, who have fought and suffered in her defence, are returning to our shores in ever-increasing numbers. Many are deprived of one or more limbs and are thus heavily handicapped in the matter of getting re-established in civil life. What is being done to help them? This surely is a question of absorbing interest to all Canadians. To re-establish them better, if possible, than before, should be Canada's duty and aim today.

Speedily and Happily

Nothing is more important than that the passage of returned men from the army to the old civilian life should be speedily and happily effected. To this end the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment is at work all over the country, and a glimpse at its activities will better help us to understand what is being done for our wounded heroes.

It will be remembered by the majority of our readers that some time ago the William Booth Memorial Training College at Toronto was leased to the Military Authorities for use as an Orthopedic Hospital. Some 450 wounded men are now housed there, most of them amputation cases. One poor fellow, indeed, has lost both legs and both arms.

"Thinking that it would be of special interest to our readers to know something of the good work being done in this hospital, which is doubtless typical of the many others throughout the country, a "War Cry" representative went there one day recently, and, by the kind permission of Colonel King Smith (the Officer Commanding), was shown over the whole establishment.

The outstanding impression left upon one's mind after such an inspection is that the Government is doing all that it humanly possible to restore these shattered men to health and to fit them for the duties of citizenship once again.

In going through the wards we noticed several men busy at basket-making, and our first thought was that they were being taught that trade so that they might be able to make a living at it when they returned to their homes. But this idea was dispelled when we met Lieutenant Bissley, who is in charge of the Vocational Training Classes at the hospital.

Something to Do

"Many people have asked me what is the good of teaching soldiers to make baskets," he said. "They seem to think that the market would be overstocked in time, and that nobody could make a living wage at it. But it may surprise you to learn that we are not teaching them to make baskets with that object in view."

What we are aiming at primarily is the recovery of the man's health and spirits, and this we find is wonderfully facilitated if we give him something to do during the long period of convalescence. We call this method "Occupational Therapy," or

—basket-making, weaving, wood-carving, leather work, metal work, and the like.

"I tell you it relieves the monotony of hospital life in a remarkable way. A man gains confidence by making something with his hands;

he does not put him to work of a more practical value."

"We certainly do," said the Lieutenant. "Take a look through the workshops and see for yourself. You will find them employed in telegraphy, boot-repairing, carpentry, and draughtsmanship. The occupation given, of course, have a direct bearing on the man's future training for civil life, and the men's work given for purely therapeutic reasons will unmask new vocational capacities."

The doctor knows, that healing and cure are retarded in a moping man; he knows that manual work of a certain kind is the best thing for a certain man, and he prescribes the work for a convalescent accordingly. The doctors say that vocational work is better than drugs and so do the men.

"For example, a man who had ankylosis of the fingers—stiffening of the joints—claimed he got three times as much good from typewriting as from the most skillful massage. Likewise we have found that men in the carpenter shop develop more flexibility and precision in muscular effort than in using the most elaborate mechanical devices for treatment."

Boots for Needy French

Our journey through the shops was full of interest. In the boot-repairing shop we noticed a very large pile of dilapidated footwear waiting to be mended. "There are five hundred pairs there," said the foreman. "They are part of the thousands of old boots and shoes collected by the Girl Guides of Toronto for the French refugees. As fast as we get them mended we turn them over to the Friends of France and they are sent overseas to the poor folks who need them so badly. So the boys here are happy in the thought that they are doing patriotic work—just a little bit more of their bit."

In the wood-working shop we came across a Salvationist. He was busily employed in making a china cabinet, and a very fine one it will be when finished, from all indications. Some of the finished products were stored in a nearby room and the collection of hat stands, desks, tables, chairs, and other articles would have compared well with the furniture in any store.

"It was somewhat hard to realize that all that we had seen came under the heading of 'Occupational Therapy,'" and was curative rather than educational. Industrial Re-education is a further step in the fitting of disabled soldiers for return to civil life. The most careful attention is given to limber or partly-limbered men. All is done that can be done. While

he concentrates on it and gets a new freedom for eye and muscle. During the eight long, weary months I lay in hospital over in France I often longed for some sort of work to occupy my mind, but the present system wasn't in operation then."

"So the work, then, is firstly curative in its importance?"

"Exactly," replied the Lieutenant. "The doctors prescribe the quality of occupation required by the man and the aides administer it."

Is Not Useless

"The man is helped if he realizes that, although he is bed-ridden, he is not useless. It cheers him. The expression of that is not wanting in countless ways; as a patient, wearing a basket, will remark to his aide, 'I haven't felt so well since I joined the army.'"

"Sister, you had a hard time to make us start, but I think you'd have a harder time to make us give it up."

"But as the patient gains strength,



The Daviaville Orthopedic Hospital
Built as The William Booth Memorial Training College for Salvation Army Officers, but upon completion offered to and accepted by the Military Authorities.

healing by occupation. You will understand that all those who come back from the macabre of the fighting front are mentally ill. The reaction from the intense nerve tension under which they have been fighting is so complete that the whole mental machinery breaks down, and you'll find that—

Sometimes they just sit and think. And sometimes they just sit."

"Now, this is bad for them, and we want to break them of just sitting and thinking—so we teach them to work and think and so cure them of just sitting."

"Now it is obvious that in the earliest stages of recovery we cannot set a man to work that is of practical value. It has to be something of a simple nature, not too tiring or too complicated, but something sufficient to interest the patient and bring him back from habits of loafing to a state of normal activity. Under the direction of trained workers therefore, the men are set to such occupations as you have seen in the wards

A Glimpse at What Is Being Done to Re-establish Them in Civil Life at the Davisville Military Hospital (the William Booth Memorial Training College)

HOLINESS IN COMMON PLACES

A Message for the Moment from the Chief of the Staff

LIFE is very largely made up of commonplaces—commonplace engagements, commonplace relationships, and commonplace duties. There are some who are a little better off than others, but even such people have common things to do before they get through the routine of life.

With some of us it is altogether so—commonplace in the home, commonplace in the situation, commonplace in the workshop, commonplace in the office, commonplace in what we do for our living, and commonplace in the persons with whom we are associated. Nothing great or dignified about it. It is indeed a case of "the trivial round, the common task."

But, whether you are a business man or a roadworker, you can live the sanctified life. Some of you may be heads of houses or domestic servants, horse-drivers or laundry workers, factory hands, or the owners of factories; but whatever you are, as followers of Jesus Christ, God wants you to put this label upon each and every section of your life—"Holiness unto the Lord." He wants you also to conduct yourselves in every way consistent with that thought. The pots and the pans, and the bridles of the horses, and whatever we may have to do, must be labelled with that.

"Commissioner, can a man have a clean heart and drive a cab?" a man once asked me. "Of course, he," I replied, "and if you come with me I will show you how to do it." Why, the way in which we use these things is to be a part of our consecrated service to God. It does not sound very lofty, but that is just where the highest exhibition of Holiness can be given to the world. It is not what you do—that may seem very important or may be very trivial; but it is the manner of doing it and the motive behind it which is the main thing.

You have all heard the story of the servant girl who had got the blessing, and who, when asked how she knew she had it, said that she knew it because she "now swept under the mats." What a very simple thing, and yet the blessing of Holiness just shows itself in that. Sweeping round the mat and in the middle of the room only is not "Holiness." The girl was quite right; she knew that the sanctifying Grace of God had made a change in her, because she wanted to clean where dirt would not have been seen even if left there.

George Herbert, after speaking of doing things "for Christ's sake," says—

"A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine:
Who sweeps a room as for Thy Jesus
Makes that and the action fine."

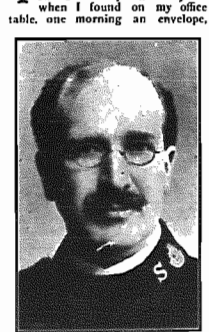


THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

THE Army's first great Leader had already "laid down his sword" nearly three years when I found on my office table, one morning an envelope,

A VOICE FROM THE DEAD

By COMMISSIONER KITCHING



COMMISSIONER KITCHING

bearing in its lower left-hand corner, those once so familiar initials—"W. and Love."

B., and in the centre—also in his own handwriting—my own name. Enclosed was a letter, brief, and strong, and characteristic, though little more than a kindly greeting. The missive, already closed for dispatch, and bearing a date a few years earlier than the beginning of his total darkness, had been found by our present General, slipped, inadvertently, apparently, between the sheets of a writing block, and had at last been sent to me. It must have been one of the last letters he wrote; now after three years it came to me, in truth, as a Voice from the Dead.

Hope, Faith, and Love

It contained but a score of lines, but every word breathed hope, faith, and love. "I am still mending, although very gradually; still I am all round better than I have been, the one exception being the sleeping. I have had three very bad nights, but Milne (the doctor) is going to give me some medicine to-night, and so he never fails to supply the medicine he promises, whether it effects the cure or not, it fills me with hope."

"Think of the grand old warrior—four score years and three—the victim of a disappointment which would have crushed an ordinary soul, on the verge of blindness, yet limping over not without hope, but with good humour almost amounting to fun."

Care Your Care Upon Him

I was away at the sea with my wife and children for a few days when he wrote the letter, which ran—

"I hope you are comfortably settled, and have been able to ease your care about me, your work, and everything else upon Him who careth for you, and so are getting benefit from your temporary absence."

It braced me up to think that, stern as he sometimes was, he thought I really did care about him. "God knows I did!"

That sentence, too, helps me to "care more about my work"—especially when I recall how he carried about with him wherever he journeyed the care of his amazing labours.

"Love to you all with all my heart. Do not bother to write back. I will

believe everything that is extravagant and wonderful without your being at the trouble to transcribe it."

Few men have ever lived, perhaps, who suffered more by the failure of those on whom they relied. Yet I think I have seen a faith that never wavered, a faith in those whom he knew and trusted that was almost equal to his own faith in God.

"God is our remedy. He is our Salvation. We want more faith for the dark hour. Anybody can believe in the sunshine. We want it, you and I, and a few more whom we know—ought to be desperate believers by this time. Saviours of men against their will—my compellers of the Almighty."

Strong and loud and clear from across the waters comes that call. I think I hear his voice as I picture him sitting there at his desk alone, calling upon me and upon every Salvationist in the world over to be "Saviours of men against their will—compellers of the Almighty."

Saviours of Men

After six years his name, his words, his example still live on, and to-day amidst the grief of men, the tumult of war, the forgetfulness of God, his followers in all the countries of the globe carry out his behests, and William Booth, being dead, yet speaketh.

HE IS OUR PEACE

To the sailor keeping vigil on the sea;
To the soldier overseas and home;
To the aviator in the air;
To the resident of the city;
To the dweller of the town;
To the occupier of the village;
To the country of the plain;
To the farmer of the prairie;
To the woodman of the bush;
To the miner in the foothills;
To the prospector in the mountains;
To the fisherman of the Pacific;
To the Indian of the topee;
To the whale and seal hunter of Alaska;
To the gold-digger of the Yukon;
To the Esquimaux of the Arctic Circle;
And to all others included in our domain known as Canada West.

The Salvation Army sends heartiest Christmas Greetings.

It is too great a matter to realize on this the Anniversary of the birth of the Son of God—that He is still with us! Can we say in spite of the sorrow, sacrifice, bloodshed, separation, revenge, treachery, violence, inhumanity, the sword, the wounded, the prisoner, the dying, the dead—that this Prince of Peace is still our Guide? Are the watchers chanting the welcome strain, "Peace on earth" or is the outlook on life's tangled tragedy indeed we look in vain for our still narrower gaze cannot discern the silver lining. We look out still in despair. The lowering clouds still hang heavily. The frightful struggle still keeps us unrelaxed—may, is

even more desperate. The desperation of despair almost faces us and in anguish of soul we cry, "There is no peace!" But, listen, look! Behold, while we remember the words of the Master, "I can not bring peace, but a sword," and wonder why the contradiction, we recall the great facts of life—
That out of chaos came order;
Out of gloom, sunshine;
Out of suffering, joy;
Out of death, life;
Out of the world, the new birth.
Strange as life's paradoxes, sorrow smelt on the night, but joy in the morning!
Have you heard the Call?
If you catch the Vision?
Do you see the Star?
Are all these tokens nothing to you?

Is your conscience awakened?
Has He spoken to you Peace?
"Peace I leave with you, not as the world giveth, give I unto you." "Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let it be afraid."
A new Dawn is coming. A new World is ahead. Look up and out and on. And so catch the vision of Him who gave up all that we, at not only this festive season, but ever and always, may be a possessor of His Peace.
He is our Peace!
He is the Prince of Peace.
He brings peace.
Make your peace with Him to-day, and if this is done, the world you may have tribulation, but in it no peace.
W. J. BARNARD TURNER,
Canada West. Chief Secretary.

WOMAN'S SERVICE: EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS BY MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

AMONG the many precious and invaluable blessings for which I owe an everlasting debt of gratitude to Mrs. Booth, the Mother of The Salvation Army, the high conception that she imparted to me of the importance, the value, and the responsibility before God, of womanhood.

I have no desire to make this meeting an occasion for the advocacy of so-called Women's Rights. We do not meet here merely as women of the world, though it might have been very useful to do so, for I believe the rights and liberties of women stand urgently in need of the whole-hearted championship of our sex; and the fact that many, I might even say the generality of women, are so indifferent and apathetic in the matter, is a clear indication of their needy and limited condition. But we meet here to-day as Christian women, and I must assume that, as such, you accept the authoritative words: "There is neither male nor female . . . in Christ Jesus."

Fit for Highest Service

This statement presupposes—
1. That in God's sight, the fact that we are women does not make us unfit nor incapable of performing the highest service in His Kingdom.

2. That God's love and power and faithfulness are the same, whether He deals with women or with men.

3. That the responsibility we have as Christians for representing Christ to the world rests upon women equally with men.

What mighty channels for the outpouring of God's love upon the world would be represented here to-day if each woman before me were prepared to obey the Heavenly Vision! Equality of sex is one of the principles upon which the Salvation Army stands. Indeed, I think that the raising of woman to the same plane of service as that occupied by man, and the opening to her of a wider door of opportunity than she had hitherto enjoyed, is one of the greatest achievements of The Salvation Army. In doing this, the Organization has benefited women everywhere.

We women are confronted to-day with three great questions, which it behooves each one who cares for herself, her country, and her God, to consider most seriously.
First, I would mention a pure, exalted, and sanctified ideal of marriage.

Marriage is a Divine institution. Without doubt marriage is the natural state of men and women, and, for the average woman, the best and most profitable.

Secondly, we need to recognize the importance of the question of woman's influence upon children.

With regard to children, welcome them. They are God's gifts; receive them in His name, remembering that He has said: "Whoso shall receive one such little child in My name receiveth Me." To those who have this highest privilege of caring for children, whether for their own little ones or for those entrusted to them—I am now thinking of governesses, Sunday School teachers, and nursemaids, as well as of mothers—let me say that a child's greatest need is love, and the most important department of its training is that of the heart.

Living for Others
Set before the children a high and noble standard of life—that of living for others. Do not forget the moral standard. Make your boys feel that it is far more creditable and ennobling to be pure than to be rich. Make them understand that to be true—true in all the obligations of life—true in word, in purpose, and in heart—is of far more importance than to be famous. Make them care for honour more than for bread and for righteousness more than for wages.

And not only you who are mothers, but all who have the guardianship of young children, may I not ask that you would take trouble with them yourselves? See to it that some portion of every day is sacred to them, a time when they shall be under your influence, and when you can train them for God. Be careful about their dress, their companionships, the books they read; and let them, both boys and girls, be forewarned and forearmed by your words so as to be able to meet the evils of the world around them.

The Greatest of All
I said that there were three questions before us.

The third is the greatest of all, for upon this last depends the right solution of the other two: What will you do with Jesus?

Will you recognize Him? Will you acknowledge Him? Will you believe on Him? Will you live for Him? Will you accept Him as the Bridegroom of your soul? Woman's work for others can only be truly done when it is woman's work for Christ. He calls for you. If you have not yet bowed the knee and crowned Him King, let me plead with you to do so here and now.

Salvation when this condition is met. There are instances in the present day when the leaving of all to follow Christ has been of an literal application as ever it was; in every case there must be that change of attitude, the viewpoint of from that of selfishness, which says "mine" always, to that of Christlike unselfishness, which regards all possessions, whether great or small, of money, time and capacity for service as being held in stewardship for "others."

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

God-appointed plan of her life. Being a Divine institution it cannot prosper without the acknowledgment of God in all its relationships. So do not be content with anything which does not reach your own ideal of what you believe God can approve in this



MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

matter. Do not be a party to anything among your friends or your families upon which you do not think the Divine sanction can fully rest.

I feel it to be imperatively necessary that our nation should exalt the idea of marriage, and put it upon a new plane. There is no doubt but that vast multitudes regard it as a mere social convenience, something like choosing a profession or a house. Be no party to this attitude. When you speak of marriage, avoid the senseless habit of treating courtship, or acquaintance with a view to marriage, as a subject for joking. When you are compelled to hear such observations as those to which I allude, at least make no response; frown when you are expected to smile. Would that you could read, from the book of my experience, the sorrows of ruined lives and homes and broken hearts which have been the outcome of lightly treating this holy subject!

everywhere proofs that Christ is the Saviour who saves His people from their sins, and that the application of His teachings to everyday life does bring the rectification of wrong. All that is wanted is to put the whole world right is their universal application.

Oh, that men would only cease their pitiful tinkering at the mending of humanity and place themselves in the hands of the Redeemer who is the Way of Salvation for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

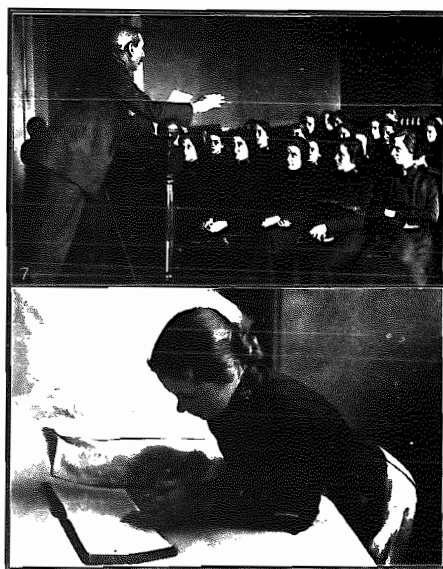
Stewardship of Others
THERE are no class distinctions in the Salvation of God, and they must not be set up on either side. There is one way for the rich and the poor, for the employer and it is equal for the working man, and it is equal for the whole race!

Pictorial and Industrial Section

The Christmas Number

Of the Canadian War Cry

Scenes at the Training College

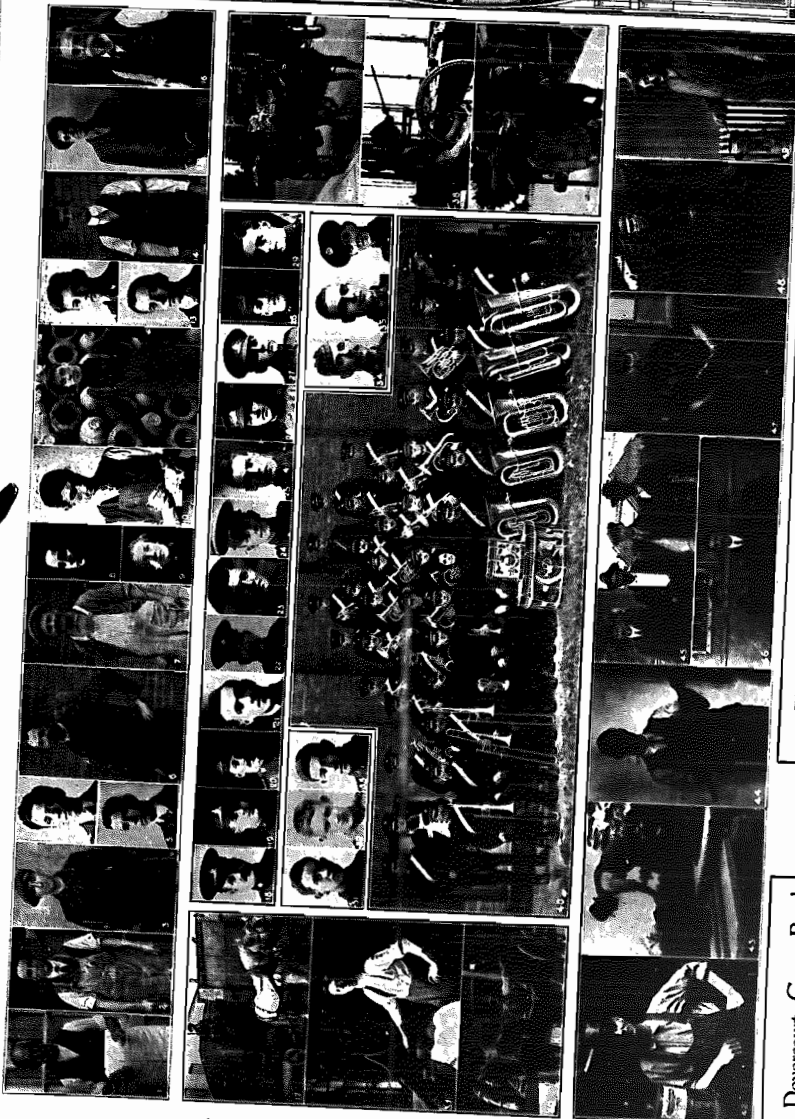


["War Cry" Photos.]

Our Officers in the Making

(1) Mustered for Field Duty at Toronto Corps. (2) Welcome to the new Cadet. (3) Kneeling drill. (4) A resting area. (5) In the classroom. (6) Test Drill. (7) A Lecture by the Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Bell. (8) The Quiet Hour. (9) Cookery Class. (10) Physical Drill. (11) Instruction in First-aid. (12) House-keeping. (13) Dressing up. (14) Good-bye. (15) Dinner-time. These pictures may be taken as being equally representative of the Training College for Canada West, which is situated in Winnipeg, and of which Brigadier Phillips is the Principal. The effects of the war are seen in the absence of many Cadets.

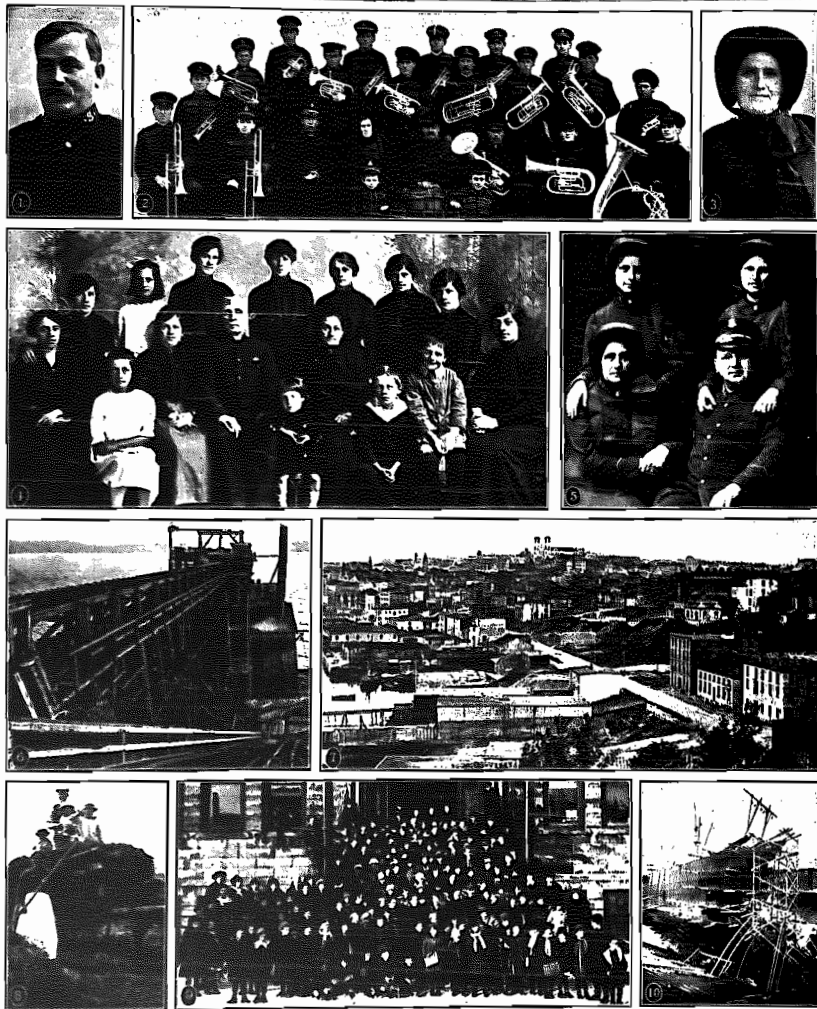
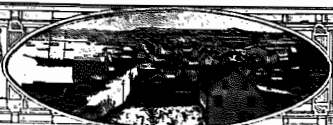
December 21, 1918

Pictorial
and
Industrial
SectionThe
Christmas
NumberOf the
Canadian
War CrySalvation
Musics
the Music
for Me

This page shows how necessary the Salvation Army is associated with the life of the people, as well as what comradeship exists in the service of the Dominion. When the Military Service Act came into effect, a man left in the Dominion who was within its scope and the center picture is from a photo of the Dominion. The pictures of the Dominion taken in the Dominion are pictures of the Dominion taken in the Dominion. A key to the whole will be found on page twenty-five.

Dovercourt Corps Band
On Parade and at Work

December 21, 1918

Pictorial
and
Industrial
SectionThe
Christmas
NumberOf the
Canadian
War CryIn the
Dominion
of
NewfoundlandTrue Blood-and-Fire
... Salvation Soldiers ...

(2) Grand Falls Corps Band, with Adjutant and Mrs. Brown, and (1 and 3) Adjutant and Mrs. Hiscock, the present Officers. Several of the men, including the Bandmaster, are now on military service. (4) Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Barker, St. John's, and family (see page 8). (5) Lieutenant-Aidy (Provincial Commander) and Mrs. Aidy, with their two daughters. (6) Mine pier at Bell Island—mining is becoming an important industry in the Dominion. (7) Portion of St. John's. (8) In a hospital. (9) Scholars at the Salvation Army College, St. John's, and (10) Ship in drydock, St. John's. Ship-building and repairing are extensively carried on. In heading, Bay Roberts.

Pictorial
and
Industrial
Section

The
Christmas
Number



The
General
with
his own
People



THE CANADIAN WAR CRY—December 21, 1918

A Local Officers'
:: Council ::

[Printed for the Canadian "War Cry" by W. J. Gibbs]

Whenever "The General" conducts a week-end Campaign, he invariably makes an opportunity to meet in Council the Local Officers of the district. Upon such occasions our officers are always present, and they are always ready to give their views on the situation in the Corps and seek to inspire them to still greater devotion to the cause. A study of the picture will show that, as here in Canada, "The Army's Local Officers in the Homeland are of 'the people.'" "The Corps" which has a good set of Locals in, with the blessing of God, sure of steady success in carrying out the purposes for which "The Salvation Army" exists.

In the
Dutch
East
Indies

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

The
People
receive
Salvation
Light



In the dark villages of Java our women officers find boundless opportunities for winning souls. These military ladies, with their kind and gentle disposition, how to care for the sick and wounded, and to give them the light of the Gospel. Our picture is from a photo taken of a little girl, who has bound their wounds and shared the darkness of her home.

Light in the
Darkness

Pictorial
and
Industrial
Section

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Women
Warriors
in the
Great SA



... Ardent in ...
Salvation Fighting

(1) Major Ennis, (2) Major Wayne, (3) Major Jost, (4) Major DesBrisay, (5) Mrs. Brigadier Coombe, (6) Mrs. Major Sims, (7) Mrs. Major Crighton, (8) Mrs. Major McGillevray, (9) Mrs. Brigadier Gant, (10) Mrs. Brigadier Hume, (11) Mrs. Major Walton, (12) Major Goodwin, (13) Mrs. Major McKinnon, (14) Mrs. Major Tudor, (15) Mrs. Brigadier Fraser, (16) Mrs. Brigadier Johnston, (17) Staff-Captain Easton, (18) Staff-Captain McNamee, (19) Staff-Captain Bruster, (20) Staff-Captain Kelsey, (21) Staff-Captain Hainan, (22) Staff-Captain Evers, (23) Mrs. Staff-Captain Brier, (24) Mrs. Staff-Captain Brier, (25) Mrs. Major Pascoe, (26) Mrs. Staff-Captain Robert Smith, (27) Mrs. Staff-Captain White, (28) Mrs. Staff-Captain Burrows, (29) Mrs. Staff-Captain George Smith, and (30) Mrs. Staff-Captain Knight.

Pictorial
and
Industrial
Section

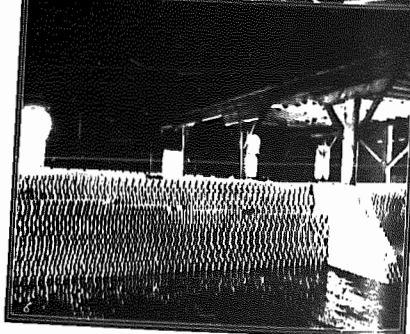
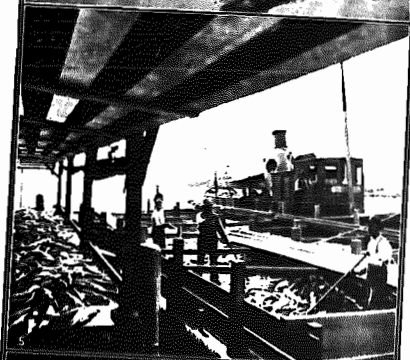
The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Harvest
of the Sea
East
& West

December 21, 1918



[C.P.R. Photos]

(1), 2, and 3) Unloading and drying fish and smoking haddies at Digby, Nova Scotia, an important East Coast fishing centre. (4) Drawing salmon skins on a Western river. (5) In a canning factory: 50,000 cans, about three days' work, in sight.

Good and Plentiful
:: Food Supply ::

December 21, 1918

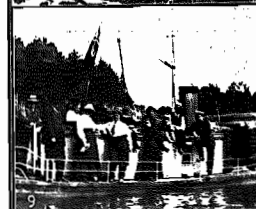
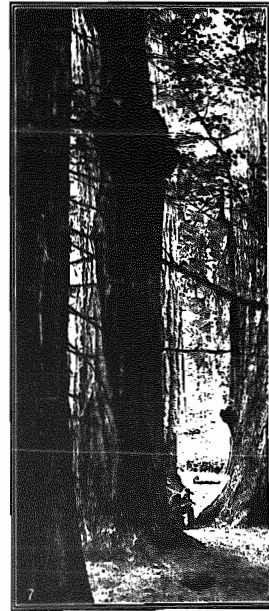
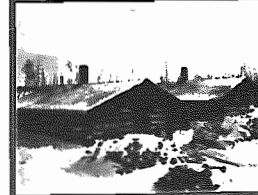
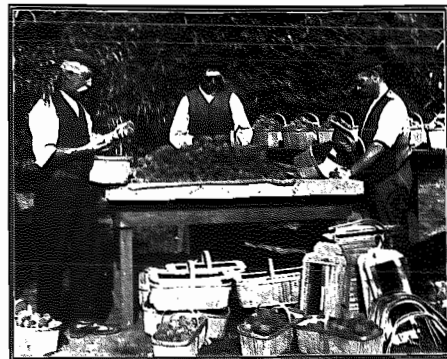
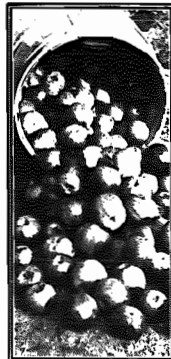
Pictorial
and
Industrial
Section

The
Christmas
Number



Of the
Canadian
War Cry

Among the
Orchards
and
Forests



Health-Giving Fruit
and Enduring Lumber

(1) Apples. (2) Peaches. (3) Branch of a four-year-old plum tree, Agassiz, B.C. (4), 5, and 6) Around an Ontario Lumber Camp. (7) "The Cathedral," Stanley Park, Vancouver. (8) Stumps of giant trees. (9) The launch employed by Brother Farrell (Vancouver I.) for timber cruising. (10) The log ready for market.

TYPICAL LOCAL OFFICERS

Bunch of West Toronto Notabilities Representing Many Hard-Working and Faithful Salvationists

BOUNTY LEADER COLEMAN, at present employed in the Wholesale Department of the Young People's Corps at the Convent, has been with the Salvation Army over ten years ago at West Toronto. He took the Navy in 1902, eventually settling at Southall, England, where for seven years he held the position of Corps Sergeant-Major.

WELCOMER SECRETARY CAMPBELL works with some other Countess of the Young People's Corps at the Convent, has been with the Salvation Army over ten years ago at West Toronto. He took the Navy in 1902, eventually settling at Southall, England, where for seven years he held the position of Corps Sergeant-Major.

THOMAS NICHOLLS, employed by the Cooperative Block Company, put over and joined The Army twenty-two years ago.

COLLIER SECRETARY "DAD" GILSON, who is employed in the C.P.B. Has held up the banner of the Flag for

an ardent member of the "City" and "member" with pride having sold the "White" some time ago, so far back as when the half-penny "City" was being printed in the *Local News*.

"WAR CITY" SECRETARY MILLER is the Fairbanks Morse, who is a product of the Junior Work at West Toronto. He was in the "City" and "member" with pride having sold the "White" some time ago, so far back as when the half-penny "City" was being printed in the *Local News*.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY MAJOR MRS. ROBERTS, who is an English, twenty-two years ago, and is now in the "City" and "member" with pride having sold the "White" some time ago, so far back as when the half-penny "City" was being printed in the *Local News*.



SCATTERED POPULATION
Many Salvationists Among the Farmers in the West

There are many Salvationists to be found scattered out in the wide areas of farm lands in the West. With numbers there is kept by correspondence and occasional visits by comrades, but

PUBLICATIONS SECRETARY MAJOR MRS. BROOKS, who is a Canadian from Toronto, has been with the Army after her marriage for ten years. In addition to her duties, she is a "War City" and "member" with pride having sold the "White" some time ago, so far back as when the half-penny "City" was being printed in the *Local News*.



Captain and Mrs. Leach and Local Officers of West Toronto, as they are when at work and when on duty at the Corps



Captain and Mrs. Leach and Local Officers of West Toronto, as they are when at work and when on duty at the Corps

LIFE SAVING SECRETARY LEADER BRIDGE is a son of a family of Salvationists. He was graduated in The Army and taught up in the Young People's Corps at Hamilton, England, before he came to Canada, where he has been for fifteen years ago. He is employed as a labourer in the Harro Avenue.

"MONSTER SECRETARY" WILSON is employed in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. He was with the Army at Cardiff, Wales, and taught up through the Young People's Corps in that city, and has held the present position for five years.

ENVY SECRETARY, who is assistant chief engineer at the Municipal Electric, has been thirty-two years' service in The Army. He was the 2nd Ensign appointed in the Army and received his Commission from the hand of the Governor.

GUARD LEADER, who is a speaker in the T. Eaton Co., has been in the Army and received his Commission from the hand of the Governor.

SECRETARY STAGG, a munition worker in the Hamilton Gear Company, Toronto, has over thirty years' experience in The Army. He came out of Westgate, Surrey, England, and subsequently held the position of Sergeant-Leader and Secretary at Faversham.

QUARTERMASTER, who is a speaker in the T. Eaton Co., has been in the Army and received his Commission from the hand of the Governor.

BAND SECRETARY SMITH, who works his living in yardwork in a road improvement job, before conversion was a wild, careless youth, and at fourteen years of age was found drunk. He has held the position of Band Secretary for seven and a half years.

"WAR CITY" SECRETARY MRS. ELYN, the Corps' janitor, has been thirty-five years in The Army. She is

BAND SECRETARY, who works his living in yardwork in a road improvement job, before conversion was a wild, careless youth, and at fourteen years of age was found drunk. He has held the position of Band Secretary for seven and a half years.

"WAR CITY" SECRETARY MRS. ELYN, the Corps' janitor, has been thirty-five years in The Army. She is

BAND SECRETARY, who works his living in yardwork in a road improvement job, before conversion was a wild, careless youth, and at fourteen years of age was found drunk. He has held the position of Band Secretary for seven and a half years.

"WAR CITY" SECRETARY MRS. ELYN, the Corps' janitor, has been thirty-five years in The Army. She is

BAND SECRETARY, who works his living in yardwork in a road improvement job, before conversion was a wild, careless youth, and at fourteen years of age was found drunk. He has held the position of Band Secretary for seven and a half years.

"WAR CITY" SECRETARY MRS. ELYN, the Corps' janitor, has been thirty-five years in The Army. She is

OUR MUSICIANS

Winnipeg and Dovercourt Corps' Bands Are Excellent Examples of Unity in Diversity

THE Bands of the Salvation Army furnish remarkable examples of the good comradeship which is such a feature of service for God in our ranks, as well as of the diversity of people from which the Organization is made up. Its proximity to the centre has made it possible for as to take the Dovercourt Band and present in pictorial form the idea which we are now attempting to convey, and the photos reproduced on page 12 will, perhaps, make clearer what we mean than pages of description. We have, it will be seen, obtained "snaps" of all the Bandsmen, either actually at their daily work, or as they appear when at it. If there was ever any idea that The Salvation Army Bands

were made up of any but men who worked for their living, a glance at such a page as this would instantly dispel it. It should be borne in mind that similar sets of pictures could be made up for every Salvation Army Band in existence. We should have liked to have had a Band similarly treated from the West, but the nearest we have been able to get to it is to obtain the photo and particulars that are given on this page, which will be found most interesting. It should be remembered that the present muster at Winnipeg is that of war-time, the splendid Roll of Honour of twenty-five names showing what may be expected when peace again reigns.

BANDMASTER H. GIDDINGS has been converted eighteen years, and a Bandmaster for fifteen. He played in Market Lavington Band (England) and

years. One evening, wandering around the streets of Winnipeg, careless and indifferent, he was attracted by the Band, and stood to listen to the testimonies of



Winnipeg City Band—At Back: Robert Lawson, Andy McIntosh, Jack Gordon, Allan Gray, George Donnelly, Second Row: Frank Bailey, Captain S. Cox, William Smith, Henry Giddings, Arthur Legg, Alex. Gussars, Henry Merrill, O. P. Fowler. In Front: Fred Jones and Private S. Newman. No fewer than twenty-five names are on the Band's Honour Roll.

sometimes the best plans fail, and difficulties of distance, and so on, lead to isolation. How Salvationist-comrades have been able to preserve their spirit under such circumstances and have remained true to God and The Army is shown in the following list, supplied by Brigadier Coleman, the Divisional Commander for Saskatchewan:

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN E. DAVEY (2nd cornet), has been twelve years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN E. DAVEY (2nd cornet), has been twelve years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN E. DAVEY (2nd cornet), has been twelve years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN E. DAVEY (2nd cornet), has been twelve years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

master (1895-7). He has heart and soul in the Band, and is still doing good service. He has fought the battles of the Lord under every Officer stationed at the Citadel Corps, and has seen many souls brought to God through the playing of the Band. He is a bandman.

BANDMAN ROBERT BAILEY (1st trumpet) has also been a member of the Band since the early days, and is as much in earnest as ever. He has seen active service for his country, having served under the late General Middleton in the North-West Rebellion of 1885, and can tell some great stories of the West. He is a reporter by trade, and feels that his religion helps him to do "everything on the square".

BANDSMEN PERCY MERRITT (solo euphonium) and **FRANK BAILEY** (1st trumpet) learned to play in the Winnipeg 1. Young People's Band. Since the photo has been taken both have enlisted in the Engineers; they were employed as bookkeepers before going on.

DEPUTY BANDMASTER HENRY MERRITT has been a Bandman for fifteen years and member of Winnipeg Band for thirteen. Employed by the Union



Winnipeg City Band—At Back: Robert Lawson, Andy McIntosh, Jack Gordon, Allan Gray, George Donnelly, Second Row: Frank Bailey, Captain S. Cox, William Smith, Henry Giddings, Arthur Legg, Alex. Gussars, Henry Merrill, O. P. Fowler. In Front: Fred Jones and Private S. Newman. No fewer than twenty-five names are on the Band's Honour Roll.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN E. DAVEY (2nd cornet), has been twelve years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

BANDMAN E. DAVEY (2nd cornet), has been twelve years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

THEATREMAN A. O. POWELL (Edmonton) was converted April 1914, and served as a Soldier in the following June. Held position of Band Sergeant in 1915; Corps Secretary, 1916, and Corps Treasurer from 1917 to 1918. In 1918 he was again appointed Corps Treasurer, which commission has he held ever since.

BANDMAN J. T. HEY (2nd trumpet), has been four years' service, two years in Winnipeg. He has been converted five years. Works at the C.N.R. shops.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL"

Still it might not have ended well but for The Army's Inquiry Department

AND so there's quite made up thy mind to go to Canada, eh, lass?"

The speaker was Mrs. Locke, a woman typical of the Lancashire working class, and she was addressing her daughter Alice, a girl of some twenty-three summers.

"Yes, mother," said Alice, "is a far better chance I'll have of getting on in life out there if all that cousin Treacle writes me is true."

"I'll be main sorry to lose thee, Alice," said Mrs. Locke, with a trace of anxiety in her voice.

The Grand Chance

"And you know I'm sorry to leave you, mother," said Alice, "but I think it will be all for the best. You is getting on very well now and is quite able to look after you, so I feel quite sure that you will be alright. And you know, mother, how I hate the land and have tried to get other work for many a time, but there seems nothing else for me to do in these parts. I feel that I simply can't win the grand chance that has come to me to go out to Treacle in Canada. She says I can easily get a good position, and perhaps before long I shall marry well. So there you are you see—won't that be fine? Wouldn't you jump at the chance mother if you were in my place?"

"Eh dear, eh dear," sighed the mother, "these girls are getting' such notions in these headless days. Why they can't settle down and be content in thy home town I can't understand. They surely don't need to go gallivanting across seas to find a good husband. There's many a young man around here would be main glad to get thee."

Land of Promise

"No doubt they would, mother, but I don't want any one of them," said Alice with a toss of her head. "Canada has become the land of promise to me and means to beckon me onward to its shores."

The above conversation is a sample of many that mother and daughter had since the idea first entered Alice's head to cross the ocean. Her cousin had gone out with a party of emigrants some three years previously, and the glowing accounts she gave of the new land fired Alice's imagination until she was filled

with an ardent longing to follow her cousin's example. Mr. Locke, her father, had died when Alice was a girl of sixteen and she had had to work hard in the mill ever since to help her mother keep the home together. There were other children in the family, it is true, but they were all married and were having a desperate struggle to keep the wolf from their own doors. Tom was the eldest son and just lately he had secured a much better position, and had offered to take his old mother into his own home. If it had not been for this unexpected turn of good fortune Alice would not have thought of leaving her mother, for she was a dutiful daughter and had always manifested a readiness to sacrifice her own desires in order to minister to her mother's comfort and happiness.

Tender Farewell

She felt now, however, that she could safely leave her mother in Tom's good care, and seek a career for herself in the new country.

Thus it came about that one day there was a very tender farewell on the Liverpool docks and Alice embarked on an emigrant ship bound for Montreal. As the ship swung out into the Mersey, Alice stood on the deck waving her handkerchief to her white-haired old mother, whose eyes she knew were dim with tears.

Mrs. Locke returned to her son's house with an aching heart. She had been very happy living alone with her young son, but things were very different at Tom's place. Here she was expected to do the household drudgery and to look after the children.

These duties she would have willingly undertaken had her daughter-in-law been amiable with her, but things were quite otherwise. The poor old lady was made to feel that she was only in the way and that she was an added burden and expense out of all proportion to her usefulness.

She endured this situation for several years, however, and then things became so intolerable that she was forced to ask her son to give her a little money each week and let her live elsewhere. She obtained this by joining at a neighbour's house and thus lived for several more years.

She endured this situation for several years, however, and then things became so intolerable that she was forced to ask her son to give her a little money each week and let her live elsewhere. She obtained this by joining at a neighbour's house and thus lived for several more years.

Canada's Wounded Heroes

(Continued from Page 8)

men are being re-trained they are watched carefully to see whether the work they are doing is going to prove too heavy for their physical handicap. Sometimes the course has to be changed.

Surveys have been made of nearly four hundred industries, so that complete knowledge of places for returned men has been obtained, and if the necessity demands—where and how they may be re-trained, made equal to competing successfully with the man who has full possession of his limbs. Over 30,000 men have been interviewed by the Department about training, and those needing it have been urged to make it. Many returned men who are in good positions, testify to the fact that the training they have received has given them a much better capacity to earn a living than they

new legs. "How do you think I am getting along now?" asked one soldier of the kindly superintendent, Mr. Bowley.

"Let me see you walk the length of the room," said the Superintendent.

The poor fellow had lost both legs and it was a brave attempt he made to walk without holding on to the parallel bars.

"You'll need a great deal of practice yet before you can walk about freely," said the Superintendent; "but keep your courage up, my lad, it'll come easy to you gradually."

"That is one of our hard cases," he remarked to us as we went out. "It is quite a task to learn to walk when both legs are amputated above the knee."

In the next room we saw a number of men busily engaged in shaping limbs. We enquired if they were all returned soldiers. "No," said the Superintendent; "we have a few returned men learning the trade, but the majority of our workers have to be highly skilled. The necessity of this will be obvious as it is of the utmost importance that the very best artificial limbs shall be supplied to the men. As it takes from ten to

years, substituting on the hardest necessity, for her son needed very much towards her and sometimes failed altogether to send her the pittance he had agreed on.

And all this while the poor old lady did not know that Alice was sending money to Tom expressly for her. Being unable to write she could not correspond with her daughter and had to be content with what her son told her on the rare occasions that they met.

So things went from bad to worse, for Tom took to drink, lost his position and then moved away to another city, leaving his aged mother to shift for herself as best she could.

Into The Salvation Army Enquiry Department in the city of Toronto there came a well-dressed lady one day. "I want you to find my mother," she said to the officer. "When I left England I put her in the care of my brother who promised me faithfully that he would look after her. Every month since arriving in Canada I have sent money home and up till now recently I have thought things were going alright. My brother has not written to me for a year or more now, however, and I am getting quite worried. He never did say much about her in his letters and I am afraid he is neglecting her. Could you find out for me what circumstances she is in?"

Dreams Come True

The lady was none other than Alice. She had found Canada all and more than she had expected. For a year or more she had worked in a factory, earning good money. Then she had obtained a position in a store, as a consequence of which she formed acquaintances which eventually led to her marrying a rising young business man. So all her dreams had come true.

The Enquiry Department at once got busy and now we must transfer the scene to England once again.

In the slummiest part of a big Lancashire city two women Officers of The Salvation Army went on a quest one day. They were in search of an aged lady named Mrs. Locke, and the slight idea they had led them to a garret in a dismal tenement house. Here, lying on a bed of straw, sick and terribly neg-

lected, they found the poor old lady they were seeking.

As over with the Salvationist the need was the call to service. Whilst one Sister attended to the old lady the other cleared up the room and obtained materials for a fire, which was soon cheerfully blazing in the grate. Food and medicine were obtained, a bed and some clean clothes, and things began to look much brighter for the poor old soul.

Grieved and Indignant

A full report was then sent to Toronto and in due course the daughter learnt all the particulars. Needless to say she was deeply grieved and also very indignant at the negligence of her brother.

"Please tell The Salvation Army Officers over there," she said, "to get my mother a good comfortable lodging. If she could be with some of your own people I should be so pleased. I will pay all the expenses involved. Moreover, I would like The Army to administer a fund for my mother's maintenance as long as she lives, and when she passes away to see that she is properly buried."

Acting in accordance with these instructions the Army Officers soon placed Mrs. Locke in very different surroundings, and saw to it that she had everything she needed to make her declining days happy and comfortable.

Just before Christmas, Alice wrote to them, asking them to be sure and get her mother the finest Christmas dinner they could provide and to convey her love and greetings to her.

Fine Christmas Dinner

Picture the happy scene in that English Salvationist's home that Christmas. The old lady, over eighty years of age with whitened hair, sitting in the place of honour at the head of a well-spread table, enjoying with the Miss Officers and the members of the family with which she lived, that fine Christmas dinner.

To be instrumental in caring for the aged, and relieving the anxieties of relatives, is part of the many-sided ministry of love of Salvationists. As another Christmas dawns it finds The Army "caring on," doing its best to bring about "peace on earth, good-will towards men."—N. A. C.

The Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment has one great object in view: the provision of training suitable to the disability of each individual returned man, after the utmost has been done by its medical branch to re-establish him in health. And right here is where the public can help by persuading the returned man to take full advantage of the opportunities before him.

BOOKS ABOUT THE ARMY

If you want to know more about The Salvation Army's principles and methods, write to the Training Secretary at Twickenham (Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street) or Winnipeg (203 Confederation Life Building) for list of the books written by The Army's Founder and the late Mrs. Booth, The General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and others.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "THE WAR CRY"

In places where The Army is at work our paper may be obtained weekly from the Corps Commanding Officer or the District Sergeant. Address any Salvationist for particulars.

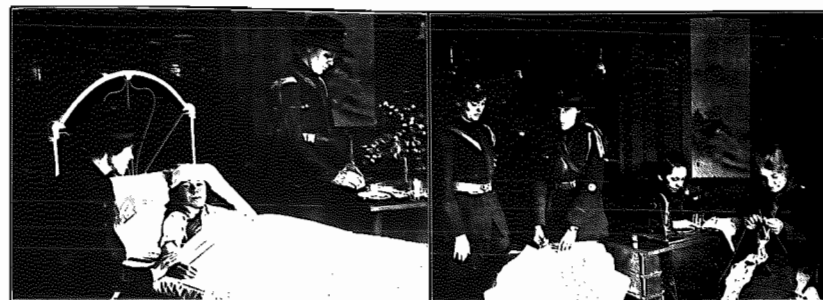
If you cannot obtain it in this way we will be glad to send it direct. The subscription rates write to the Publisher, Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Pictorial and Industrial Section

The Christmas Number

Of the Canadian War Cry

Life-Saving Guards and Scouts

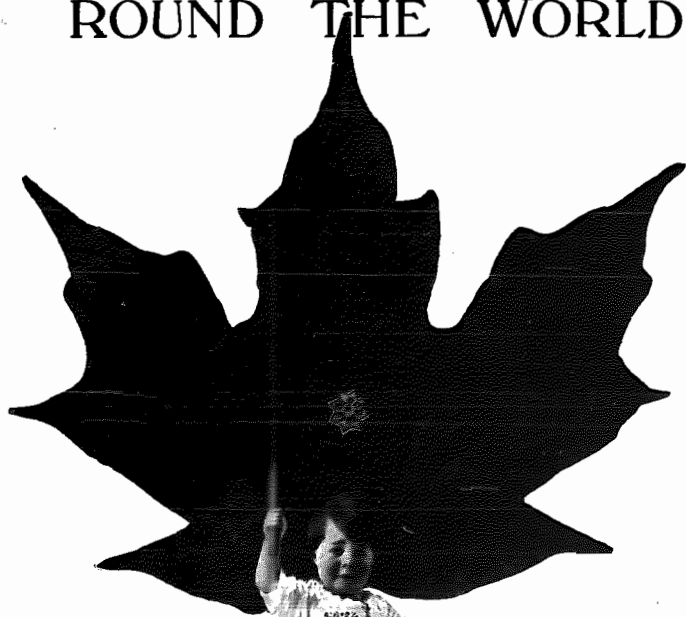


Training in Practical Citizenship

Life-Saving Guards and Scouts receive instruction from their leaders in all manner of arts and crafts, and distinctive badges are awarded to those who pass the tests. Our pictures indicate the practical fashion in which the teaching is imparted: (1) Home-canning; (2) Cutting-out, sewing, and knitting; (3) Boot-making; (4) A "handy-man" class; (5) Cooking; (6) Ensign Staff Map; Life-Saving Guard Organizer; the Instructor; (7) Elementary electricity; (8) Cycle repairs; (9) Gardening; (10) First-aid bandaging, under the direction of Captain Rufus Epperson, Life-Saving Scout Organizer.



GOD BLESS OUR ARMY
ROUND THE WORLD



AND /

KEEP